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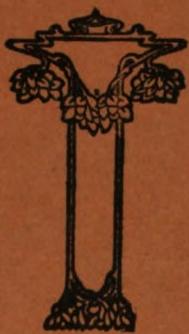
# ONESOME TUNES

FOLK SONGS FROM THE KENTUCKY MOUNTAINS

THE WORDS COLLECTED AND EDITED BY  
**LORAIN WYMAN**

THE PIANOFORTE ACCOMPANIMENT BY  
**HOWARD BROCKWAY**

PRICE, \$2.00



**THE H. W. GRAY COMPANY**

159 EAST 48th STREET, NEW YORK

Sole Agents for NOVELLO & CO., Ltd.



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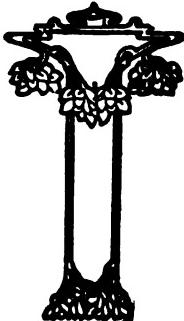
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**To the Friends**

**WHO MADE THE GATHERING  
OF THESE SONGS POSSIBLE THIS  
BOOK IS GRATEFULLY DEDICATED**



THE HOME OF THE LONESOME TUNES

¶ In publishing this collection of Folk Songs we wish it to be primarily an impression of Kentucky music — that is to say, songs reproduced as nearly as possible as we heard them sung by the people, regardless of their extraneous origin or defects. To correct these melodies and to perfect the poetic versions would give them a totally different character. Our main effort has been to give this volume the simplicity and the naivete which is the great quality of these mountain songs.

L. W.

¶ It is our duty and our great pleasure to acknowledge our obligation to those from whom these songs have been gleaned. No one who has not made the attempt can appreciate the difficulty of committing to paper words and music coming from the lips of another. It gives to the term "oral tradition" a new meaning.

¶ If the difficulty of him who writes is great, how much greater is the tax upon the patience and kindness of those who sing!

¶ We were the happy recipients of enduring patience and unfailing kindness from the following, whom we hope we may venture to call our friends.

¶ Mrs. Sallie Adams, Miss Mary Ann Bagley, Mrs. Abner Boggs, Mr. Art. Boggs, Miss Fidella Day, Mrs. Jaspar Day, Mr. Fitzhugh Draughn, Mr Leonard Meece, Mrs. Powell, Miss Talitha Powell, Mrs. Betty Jane Smith, Mr. Hillard Smith, Mr. Bristol Taylor, Miss Anna May Wagers, Miss Lauda Whitt, and the children of the Pine Mountain and Hindman Settlement Schools.

OCTOBER 1916



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# Barbara Allen

(Knott County, Kentucky)

The Words collected by  
LORAINE WYMAN

Melody collected and  
Pianoforte accompaniment by  
HOWARD BROCKWAY

Tempo commodo

1. All in the mer - ry

month of May When the green buds they were swell - ing,

Wil - liam Green on his death-bed lay. For the love of Bar - ba - ra

*mf*

Al - len.

2. Ho sent his ser - vant

*mp*

to the town To the place where she was dwell - ing — Say - ing

"Love, there is a call for you — If your name is Bar - ba - ra

*p*

Al len! — 3. She was ve - ry slow - ly

*p*

*ted. ted.*

get - ting up, — And ve - ry slow - ly go - ing — The

*Reo.* *Reo.*

on - ly words she said to him — Were "Young man I think you're

Verse 1-6 and 8-13

End of verse 6

dy - ing?" 4. "Don't Al - len?"

*Reo.*

7. When she got in — two miles of town, — She

*pp sempre con due pedale*

heard the death \_\_\_\_ bells ring - ing \_\_\_\_ They rang \_\_\_\_ so

clear as if to say - "Hard - heart - ed Bar - ba - ra

D.S. §  
Al - len!" 8. So D.S. §

End of last verse  
bri - er. \_\_\_\_\_

*pp*

*ppp*

*Ted.* *Ted.*

## Barbara Allen

5

I

All in the merry month of May  
When the green buds they were swelling,  
William Green on his death-bed lay  
For the love of Barbara Allen.

II

He sent his servant to the town  
To the place where she was dwelling  
Saying "Love, there is a call for you  
If your name is Barbara Allen."

III

She was very slowly getting up  
And very slowly going,  
The only words she said to him  
Were "Young man I think you're dying."

IV

"Don't you remember the other day  
When you were in town a-drinking,  
You drank a health to the ladies all around  
And slighted Barbara Allen?"

V

"O yes, I remember the other day  
When I was in town a-drinking,  
I drank a health to the ladies all around,  
But my love to Barbara Allen."

VI

He turned his pale face to the wall  
And death was in him dwelling;  
"Adieu, adieu, to my friends all,  
Be kind to Barbara Allen."

VII

When she got in two miles of town  
She heard the death bells ringing:  
They rang so clear, as if to say  
"Hard-hearted Barbara Allen!"

VIII

So she looked east and she looked west  
And saw the cold corpse coming,  
She says "Come round you nice young man  
And let me look upon you."

IX

The more she looked the more she grieved  
Until she burst out crying  
"Perhaps I could have saved that young man's life  
Who now is here a-lying."

X

"O Mother, O Mother, come make my bed  
O make it both soft and narrow,  
For sweet William died to-day  
And I will die to-morrow."

XI

"O Father, O Father, come dig my grave  
O dig it deep and narrow,  
For sweet William died in love  
And I will die in sorrow."

XII

Sweet William was buried in the old church tomb,  
Barbara Allen was buried in the yard;  
Out of William's heart grew a red rose,  
Out of Barbara Allen's grew a brier.

XIII

They grew and grew to the old church tower  
And they could not grow any higher;  
And at the end tied a true lover's knot  
And the rose wrapped around the brier.

# The Barnyard Song

(Knott County, Kentucky)

The Words collected by  
LORAINA WYMAN

Melody collected and  
Pianoforte accompaniment by  
HOWARD BROCKWAY

*Con spirito*

1. I had a cat and the cat pleased me, I fed my cat under yon-der tree. Cat goes fid-dle-i-fee —

2. I had a hen and the hen pleased me, I fed my hen under tree.

Hen goes chim-my-chuck! chim-my-chuck, Cat goes fid-dle-i-fee —

*mf*

3. I had a duck and the duck pleased me, I fed my duck un-dor

*mf*

you-der tree. Duck goes quack quack, Hen goes chim - my - chuck chim - my - chuck,

Cat goes fid-dle-i - fee.

*mf*

4. I had a goose and the goose pleased me, I

fed my goose un-der yon-der tree. Goose goes swish-y swash-y Duck goes quack, quack,

Hen goes chim - my - chuck chim - my - chuck, Cat goes fid - dle - i - fee.

5. I had a sheep and the sheep pleased me, I fed my sheep un - der yon - der

tree. Sheep goes ba - ba, Goose goes swish - y swash - y, Duck goes quack

quack, Hen goes chim - my - chuck chim - my - chuck, Cat goes fid - dle - i - fee.

## The Barnyard Song

H. W. G. 1-103

6. I had a hog and the hog pleased me, I fed my hog un - der

yon - der tree. Hog goes griff - y gruff - y, Sheep goes ba ba,

Goose goes swish - y swash - y, Duck goes quack quack, Hen goes

chim - my chuck chim - my chuck, Cat goes fid - dle - i - fee.

7. I had a cow and the cow pleased me, I fed my cow un - der

yon - der tree. Cow goes moo moo, Hog goes griff - y gruff - y, Sheep goes

ba ba, Goose goes swish - y swash - y, Duck goes quack quack,

Hen goes chim - my chuck chim - my chuck, Cat goes fid-dlo-i - feo.—

The Barnyard Song

8. I had a horse and the horse pleased me, I fed my horse un - der

yon - der tree. Horse goes neigh neigh, Cow goes moo moo, Hog goes griff - y

gruff - y, Sheep goes ba ba, Goose goes swish - y swash - y, Duck goes quack

quack, Hen goes chim - my chuck chim - my chuck, Cat goes fid - dlo - i - fee.

The Barnyard Song

*f*

9. I had a dog and tho dog pleased me, I fed my dog un-dor yon-der tree.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the vocal part, starting with a forte dynamic (f). The lyrics "I had a dog and tho dog pleased me, I fed my dog un-dor yon-der tree." are written below the notes. The bottom staff is for the piano accompaniment, featuring a bass line and chords.

Dog goes bow wow, Horse goes neigh neigh, Cow goes moo moo, Hog goes griff - y

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the vocal part, showing a steady eighth-note pattern. The lyrics "Dog goes bow wow, Horse goes neigh neigh, Cow goes moo moo, Hog goes griff - y" are written below. The bottom staff is for the piano accompaniment, with chords and bass notes.

*accelerando e dim. al fine*

gruff - y, Sheep goes ba ba, Goose goes swish - y swash - y, Duck goes quack

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the vocal part, with the lyrics "gruff - y, Sheep goes ba ba, Goose goes swish - y swash - y, Duck goes quack" written below. The bottom staff is for the piano accompaniment, with chords and bass notes. A dynamic instruction "accelerando e dim. al fine" is placed above the vocal line.

quack, Hen goes chim - my chuck chim - my chuck, Cat goes fid-dle-i - fee.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the vocal part, with the lyrics "quack, Hen goes chim - my chuck chim - my chuck, Cat goes fid-dle-i - fee." written below. The bottom staff is for the piano accompaniment, with chords and bass notes. Dynamics "pp" (pianissimo) and "f" (fortissimo) are indicated above the vocal line. A dynamic instruction "p" (piano) is placed above the piano staff. The vocal line ends with a fermata over the last note.

## The Barnyard Song

13

I

I had a cat and the cat pleased me,  
I fed my cat under yonder tree.  
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee.

II

I had a hen and the hen pleased me,  
I fed my hen under yonder tree.  
Hen goes chimmy-chuck chimmy-chuck,  
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee.

III

I had a duck and the duck pleased me,  
I fed my duck under yonder tree.  
Duck goes quack-quack,  
Hen goes chimmy-chuck chimmy-chuck,  
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee.

IV

I had a goose and the goose pleased me,  
I fed my goose under yonder tree.  
Goose goes swishy-swashy,  
Duck goes quack-quack,  
Hen goes chimmy-chuck chimmy-chuck,  
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee.

V

I had a sheep and the sheep pleased me,  
I fed my sheep under yonder tree.  
Sheep goes ba-ba,  
Goose goes swishy-swashy,  
Duck goes quack-quack,  
Hen goes chimmy-chuck chimmy-chuck,  
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee.

VI

I had a hog and the hog pleased me,  
I fed my hog under yonder tree.  
Hog goes griffy-gruffy,  
Sheep goes ba-ba,  
Goose goes swishy-swashy,  
Duck goes quack-quack,  
Hen goes chimmy-chuck chimmy-chuck,  
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee.

VII

I had a cow and the cow pleased me,  
I fed my cow under yonder tree.  
Cow goes moo-moo,  
Hog goes griffy-gruffy,  
Sheep goes ba-ba,  
Goose goes swishy-swashy,  
Duck goes quack-quack,  
Hen goes chimmy-chuck chimmy-chuck,  
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee.

VIII

I had a horse and the horse pleased me,  
I fed my horse under yonder tree.  
Horse goes neigh-neigh,  
Cow goes moo-moo,  
Hog goes griffy-gruffy,  
Sheep goes ba-ba,  
Goose goes swishy-swashy,  
Duck goes quack-quack,  
Hen goes chimmy-chuck chimmy-chuck,  
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee.

IX

I had a dog and the dog pleased me,  
I fed my dog under yonder tree.  
Dog goes bow-wow,  
Horse goes neigh-neigh,  
Cow goes moo-moo,  
Hog goes griffy-gruffy,  
Sheep goes ba-ba,  
Goose goes swishy-swashy,  
Duck goes quack-quack,  
Hen goes chimmy-chuck chimmy-chuck,  
Cat goes fiddle-i-fee.

# Billie Boy

(Jackson County, Kentucky)

The Words collected by  
LORAIN WYMAN

Melody collected and  
Pianoforte accompaniment by  
HOWARD BROCKWAY

Allegretto

"Where are you  
going, Bil - lie Boy, Bil - lie Boy, Where are you going, charm - ing  
Bil - lie?" "I am go - ing to see my wife, At the plea-sure of my  
life. She's a young thing can - not leave her moth - er." 2."Can she  
*colla voce*

bako a cher - ry pie, Bil - lie Boy, Bil - lie Boy, Can she  
*molto legato*

bako a cher - ry pie, charm - ing Bil - lie?" "Sho can

bako a cher - ry pie as quick as a cat can wink her eye, She's a  
*mf*

young thing can - not leave her moth - er." 3. "Can she  
*p* *p* *Led.*

Billie Boy

sweep up a house, Bil - lie Boy, Bil - lie Boy, Can sho  
 \* *Red.* \* *simile*

sweep up a house. charm - ing Bil - lie?" "Sho can sweep up a

*pp*

house as quick as a cat can catch a mouse, She's a young thing can-not leave her  
*colla voce*

*Fine.*  
 moth - er." 4 "Can she

*Fine.* *mf*

*p* *D.S.* *§*  
*p* *D.S.*

## Billie Boy

### I

"Where are you going, Billie Boy, Billie Boy  
 Where are you going charming Billie?"  
 "I am going to see my wife  
 At the pleasure of my life,  
 She's a young thing cannot leave her mother."

### II

"Can she bake a cherry pie Billie Boy, Billie Boy  
 Can she bake a cherry pie charming Billie?"  
 "She can bake a cherry pie  
 As quick as a cat can wink her eye,  
 She's a young thing cannot leave her mother."

### III

"Can she sweep up a house Billie Boy, Billie Boy  
 Can she sweep up a house charming Billie?"  
 "She can sweep up a house  
 As quick as a cat can catch a mouse,  
 She's a young thing cannot leave her mother."

### IV

"Can she bake a pone of bread Billie Boy, Billie Boy  
 Can she bake a pone of bread charming Billie?"  
 "She can bake a pone of bread  
 Between the oven and the lid,  
 She's a young thing cannot leave her mother."

### V

"Can she make up a bed Billie Boy, Billie Boy  
 Can she make up a bed charming Billie?"  
 "She can make up a bed  
 Seven feet above her head,  
 She's a young thing cannot leave her mother."

### VI

"How tall is she Billie Boy, Billie Boy  
 How tall is she charming Billie?"  
 "She's as tall as any pine  
 And as straight as pumpkin vine,  
 She's a young thing cannot leave her mother."

### VII

"How old is she Billie Boy, Billie Boy  
 How old is she charming Billie?"  
 "Twice six, twice seven  
 Twice twenty and eleven,  
 She's a young thing cannot leave her mother."

# Brother Green

or  
The Dying Soldier  
(Harlan County, Kentucky)

The Words collected by  
LORAINE WYMAN

Melody collected and  
Pianoforte accompaniment by  
HOWARD BROCKWAY

Moderato con molto espressione

The musical score consists of four systems of music. The top system shows the vocal line starting with "Broth - er Green," followed by piano chords. The second system continues the vocal line with "O como" and provides harmonic support. The third system contains the lyrics "I am shot" and "Now I must die," with the piano providing a sustained harmonic base. The fourth system concludes the song with "no more to see," "My wife and my dear," and ends with a piano cadence.

1. O

Broth - er Green, — O como — to mo, For

I am shot — and bleed - ing — Now I must die —

— no more to see, My wife and my — dear

*mf*

chil - dren. 2. The south - ern foe has laid

*a tempo* *mf*

*Ped.*

— me low, On this cold ground to suf - fer

Stay broth - er stay and lay me a - way, And

*rall.* *Fine.*

writo my wife a let - ter.

*p* *rall.* *Ped.* *Fine.*

Brother Green

*p*

3. Tell her that I am pre - pared to die, And

*pp*

*Ld.*

want to meet her in hea - ven Since

*mf*

I be - lieved in Je - sus Christ, My sins are all

*rall. p a tempo*

*mf*

*b*

*Ld.*

*rall. pp a tempo*

*mf D.S. §*

— for - giv - en. 4. My

*mf*

*p*

*mf*

**Brother Green  
or  
The Dying Soldier**

I

O Brother Green, O come to me,  
For I am shot and bleeding,  
Now I must die no more to see  
My wife and my dear children.

II

The southern foe has laid me low  
On this cold ground to suffer,  
Stay, brother stay and lay me away,  
And write my wife a letter.

III

Tell her that I am prepared to die  
And want to meet her in heaven,  
Since I believed in Jesus Christ,  
My sins are all forgiven.

IV

My little children, I love them well,  
I could once more see them,  
That I might bid them a long farewell  
Want we meet in heaven.

V

Dear Mary, you must train them well  
And train them up for heaven;  
Teach them to love and serve the Lord  
And then they will be respected.

VI

Dear father, you have suffered long  
And prayed for my salvation;  
Now I must die and leave you all  
So fare you well temptation.

VII

Dear sister, now you must not grieve  
For the loss of your dear brother;  
For I am going to learn to live  
To see my blessed mother.

VIII

Two brothers yet I will not forget,  
A-fighting in this Union;  
With my dear wife I have given of my life,  
So put down this rebellion.

IX

Your ears are deaf, your eyes are dim,  
But Oh! that wonderful story;  
We will meet again in that bright world,  
Where all is peace and pleasure.

X

O Brother I am dying now,  
O I do die so easy,  
Surely Death has lost its sting  
Because I love my Jesus.

XI

Go tell my wife she must not grieve,  
Go kiss my dear little children;  
For they will call for me in vain  
When I am gone to heaven.

# The Bed-time Song

(Jackson County, Kentucky)

The Words collected by  
LORAINE WYMAN

Melody collected and  
Pianoforte accompaniment by  
HOWARD BROCKWAY

Allegro con spirito

1. Saw a crow a -  
2. In came the  
3. In came the  
4. In came the

fly - ing low \_\_\_\_\_  
lit - tle bee \_\_\_\_\_  
lit - tle flea \_\_\_\_\_  
lit - tle rat \_\_\_\_\_  
Kit - ty a - lone,  
Kit - ty a - lone,  
Kit - ty a - lone,  
Kit - ty a - lone,

Kit - ty a - lone.  
Kit - ty a - lone.  
Kit - ty a - lone.  
Kit - ty a - lone.

Saw a crow a - fly - ing low  
In came the lit - tle bee  
In came the lit - tle flea  
In came the lit - tle rat

*mf* *3*

Kit - ty a - lone a - lie;  
Kit - ty a - lone a - lie;  
Kit - ty a - lone a - lie;  
Kit - ty a - lone a - lie;

Saw a crow a -  
In came the  
In came the  
In came the

*f*

fly - ing low And a cat a - spin - ning tow,  
lit - tle bee With some hon - ey on his knee,  
lit - tle flea With a fid - dle on his knee,  
lit - tle rat With some but - ter and some fat,

*mf* *3*

Kit - ty a - lone a - lie Rock - a - ma - ry - a - ree.  
Kit - ty a - lone a - lie Rock - a - ma - ry - a - ree.  
Kit - ty a - lone a - lie Rock - a - ma - ry - a - ree.  
Kit - ty a - lone a - lie Rock - a - ma - ry - a - ree.

## The Bed-time Song

### I

Saw a crow a-flying low  
Kitty alone, Kitty alone  
Saw a crow a-flying low  
Kitty alone a-lie;  
Saw a crow a-flying low  
And a cat a-spinning tow  
Kitty alone a-lie  
Rock-a-mary-a-ree.

### II

In came the little bee  
With some honey on his knee.

### III

In came the little flea  
With a fiddle on his knee.

### IV

In came the little rat  
With some butter and some fat.

# Frog Went A-Courting

25

The Words collected by  
LORAIN WYMAN

(Estill County, Kentucky)

Melody collected and  
Pianoforte accompaniment by  
HOWARD BROCKWAY

*Allegro con molto brio*

*pp misterioso*

*Rea.*

*8va.....*

*Rea.*

*mf Verses 9 and 10*

1. Frog went a-court-ing and he did ride, Rink-tum bo-dy minch-y eam - bo,  
2. He rode down by the mill side door To

Sword and buck-ler by his side, Rink-tum bo-dy minch-y eam - bo.  
hear his sad - dle squeak and roar

Ki-man-ee-ro down to Cai-ro Ki-man-ee-ro Cai - ro Strad-dle ad-dle lad-da bob-bo

Lad-da bob-bo-link-tum, Rink-tum bo-dy minch-y eam - bo.

*8va.....*

*senza pedale*

Frog went a-courting

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*mf* Verses 11 and 12

3. He rode down to La-dy Mous - c's house Rink - tum bo - dy minch - y cam - bo  
 4. The old mouse came home at last

The old mouse was not at home Rink - tum bo - dy minch - y cam - bo.  
 Shook her big fat sides and laughed

Ki-man-ce - ro down to Cai - ro, Ki-man-ce - ro Cai - ro, Strad-dle ad - dle lad - da bob - bo,

Lad - da bob - bo-link - tum, Rink - tum bo - dy minch - y cam - bo.

Frog went a-courting

## Verses 13 and 14



Pray Miss Mous - ie will you mar - ry me? Rink - tum bo - dy minch - y cam - bo.  
Old Miss Rat from pump - kin town

Ki - man - ce - ro down to Cai - ro, Ki - man - eo - ro Cai - ro Strad - dle ad - dle lad - da bob - bo

mf cresc.

Ki - man - ce - ro down to Cai - ro, Ki - man - eo - ro Cai - ro Strad - dle ad - dle lad - da bob - bo

Lad - da bob - bo-link - tum, Rink - tum bo - dy minch - y cam - bo.

*8va.....*

Frog went a-courtin

Verse 15

7. Where will the wed-ding break-fast be? Rink-tum bo-dy minch-y cam - bo,  
 8. What will the wed-ding sup - per be? A

Way down yon-der in a hol - low tree Rink-tum bo-dy minch-y cam - bo. Ki-man - ee - ro,  
 fried mos - qui - to and a roast - ed flea

down to Cai - ro Ki - man - eo - ro Cai - ro Strad-dle ad - dle lad - da bob - bo,

Lad - da bob - bo-link - tum Rink - tum bo - dy minch - y cam - bo.

Frog went a-courtin'

## Frog Went A-Courting

### I

Frog went a courting and he did ride  
 Rinktum body minchy cambo  
 Sword and buckler by his side  
 Rinktum body minchy cambo.

### REFRAIN

Kimaneero down to Cairo  
 Kimaneero Cairo  
 Straddle addle ladda bobbo  
 Ladda bobbolinktum  
 Rinktum body minchy cambo

### II

He rode down by the mill side door  
 To hear his saddle squeak and roar

### III

Ho rode down to Lady Mouse's house  
 The old mouse was not at home

### IV

The old mouse came home at last  
 Shook her big fat sides and laughed

### V

He took Miss Mousie on his knee  
 Pray Miss Mousie will you marry me?

### VI

Who will make the wedding gown?  
 Old Miss Rat from pumpkin town

### VII

Where will the wedding breakfast be?  
 Way down yonder in a hollow tree

### VIII

What will the wedding supper be?  
 A fried mosquito and a roasted flea

### IX

First came in was a bumble bee  
 A fiddle buckled on his knee

### X

Next came in were two little ants  
 Fixing around to have a dance

### XI

Next came in was a little flea  
 To dance a jig for the bumble bee

### XII

Next came in was a big black snake  
 Passing around the wedding cake

### XIII

Next came in was a big black bug  
 On his back was a whiskey jug

### XIV

Next came in was a big Tom cat  
 Swallowed up mouse and growled at the rat

### XV

Frog jumped up and winked his eye  
 Wished to hell the cat would die!

# The Ground Hog

(Knott County, Kentucky)

The Words collected by  
LORAIN WYMAN

Melody collected and  
Pianoforte accompaniment by  
HOWARD BROCKWAY

**Molto vivace**

*Molto vivace*

1. Whet up your knife, and whis-tle up your  
dog, Whet up your knife, and whis-tle up your dog, We're go-ing to the  
hills to hunt a ground hog, Whack fal doo-dle all day.

2. Too ma - ny rocks, and too ma - ny logs, Too ma - ny rocks and

*cresc.*

*f*

*cresc.*

*ff*

*f*

*cresc.*

\*(As interlude, play only four measures)

The Ground Hog

Copyright, 1916, by The H.W. Gray Co.

too ma - ny logs, Too ma - ny rocks to hunt ground hogs,

Whack fal doo - dle all day.

3. O - ver the hills and through the brush

O - ver the hills and through the brush There we struck that

The Ground Hog

f

hog's sign fresh Whack fal doo - dlo all day.

4. Up came Ber - ry with a ten foot pole,  
*cresc* Up came Ber - ry with a

ten foot pole, And roused it in that ground hog hole

A musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in treble clef, and the piano part is in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp. The vocal line consists of two identical phrases: "Whack fal doo - dle all day." The piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords. The dynamic marking "ff" appears at the end of the second phrase. The vocal part ends with a fermata over the last note of the second phrase. The piano part ends with a forte dynamic. The score includes lyrics below the notes.

## The Ground Hog

### I

Whet up your knife and whistle up your dog, (*bis*)  
 We're going to the hills to hunt a ground hog.  
 Whack fal doodle all day.

### II

Too many rocks, and too many logs, (*bis*)  
 Too many rocks to hunt ground hogs.

### III

Over the hills and through the brush, (*bis*)  
 There we struck that hog's sign fresh.

### IV

Up came Berry with a ten-foot pole, (*bis*)  
 And roused it in that ground hog hole.

### V

Up came Kate and stood right there, (*bis*)  
 'Til Berry twisted out some ground hog hair.

### VI

Kate and Berry kept prizing about, (*bis*)  
 At last they got that ground hog out.

### VII

Took him by the tail and wagged him to a log, (*bis*)  
 And swore, by grab, it's a pretty fine hog.

### VIII

Work boys work as hard as you can tear, (*bis*)  
 The meat'll do to eat and the hid'll do to wear.

### IX

Work boys work for all you'll earn, (*bis*)  
 Skin him after night and tan him in a churn.

### X

They put him in a pot and the children began to smile, (*bis*)  
 They ate that ground hog before it struck a boil.

### XI

Up stepped Susie with a snigger and a grin, (*bis*)  
 Ground hog grease all over her chin.

# John Riley

(Mc Goffin County, Kentucky)

The Words collected by  
LORAIN WYMAN

Melody collected and  
Pianoforte accompaniment by  
HOWARD BROCKWAY

Andante sostenuto



*p*

1. On walk - ing out one sum - mer's morn - ing, To take the

*mf*

cool and pleas - ant air, I spied a

*mf*

fair and most beau - ti - ful dam - sel Her cheeks were

*p*

*poco rall.*

*a tempo*

*p*

like some li - ly fair. ————— 2. Then I went

*poco rall.*

*a tempo*

*p*

up to her say - ing "Would you like to be a sail - or's

*mf*

wife?" "Oh no, Oh no," she quick - ly an - swered "My mind is to

*mf*

*poco rall.* 1st & 2nd times

*p*

livo a sin - gle life." ————— 3. I said "Fair maid

*poco rall.*

*p*

John Riley

7th Verse *p*

— 7. Then I walked up to her sweet kiss - es, The kiss - es I

gave her were one, two and three, I'm the

*mf*

man whom they call John Ri - ley, I've just re -

*mf*

*rall.*

turned to mar - ry theo.

*rall.*

*p*

John Riley

## John Riley

### I

On walking out one summer's morning,  
 To take the cool and pleasant air,  
 I spied a fair and most beautiful damsel  
 Her checks were like some lily fair.

### II

Then I went up to her saying  
 "Would you like to be a sailor's wife?"  
 "Oh no, Oh no," She quickly answered,  
 "My mind is to live a single life."

### III

I said "Fair maid what makes you differ  
 From all the rest of woman kind  
 You are too fair, you are too handsome  
 To marry you I would incline."

### IV

"Kind sir, kind sir, I could have married  
 Some two or three long years ago,  
 All to a man whom they called John Riley  
 Who was the cause of my overthrow."

### V

"O leave off thinking of John Riley,  
 Come go with me to some distant shore,  
 We'll sail over to old Pennsylvania  
 Where John Riley lives for evermore!"

### VI

"I'll not leave off thinking of John Riley,  
 Nor go with you to some distant shore;  
 My mind is with him, I cannot forsake him  
 Tho' his face I may never see any more."

### VII

Then I walked up to her sweet kisses,  
 The kisses I gave her were one, two and three,  
 "I'm the man whom they call John Riley,  
 I've just returned to marry thee."

# Jackaro

(Knott County, Kentucky)

The Words collected by  
LORAINE WYMANMelody collected and  
Pianoforte accompaniment by  
HOWARD BROCKWAY

*Allegro commodo*

1. There was a silk mer - chant, In

Lon - don he did dwell; He \_\_\_\_\_ had one on - ly daugh - ter, The truth to you I'll

tell, O the truth to you I'll tell. 2. Her sweet-hearts they were

poco rall.

plu - ti - ful, Sho court - ed both day and night, Till \_\_\_\_\_ all on Jack-ie Fra - zier, Sho

a tempo

placed her heart's de - light, O she placed her heart's de - light. 3. "I will

poco rall.

*a tempo*

*f*

lock you in my dun - geon, Your bo - dy I'll keep con - fined, If there's none but Jack - ie

Fra - zier, That will ev - er suit your mind," "O that will ev - er suit your

*mf*

*p*

mind."

1. Verses, 1-6 *mf* *Dal* Verses, 7-10

4. "You can down to the tail - or's shop, And  
7. She went

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

*mf*

*Ped.*

dressed all in men's gray; And labor-ed for the cap-tain To bear her far a -  
poco rall.  
 way, O to bear her far a - way. 8. Your waist is long and  
p a tempo  
poco rall. p a tempo  
 slen - der, Your feet they are too small, Your checks too red and ro - sy, To face the can-non  
Ped. Ped.  
Verses, 7-10  
rall. mf Ending of Verse 10  
rall.  
 ball," "O to face the can-non ball?" 9. It's call me Jack-a - ro?"  
a tempo  
p  
Ped. Ped.

Jackaro

11. She sailed all o'er the ocean, All o'er the deep blue sea; Till

rall.

safe-ly she was land - ed In the wars of Ger-man-y, O in the wars of Ger-man-

mf a tempo

y. 12. She went out to the bat - tle field, And viewed it up and down; A -

rall. a tempo  
mong the dead and wound-ed, Her dar-ling boy she found, O her dar-ling boy she found. 13. She

picked him up all in her arms, And car-ried him to the town, And called in a phy-

Jackaro

## Jackaro

I

There was a silk merchant,  
In London he did dwell;  
He had one only daughter,  
The truth to you I'll tell,  
O the truth to you I'll tell.

II

Her sweethearts they were plentiful,  
She courted both day and night,  
Till all on Jackie Frazier  
She placed her heart's delight,  
O she placed her heart's delight.

III

"I will lock you in my dungeon,  
Your body I'll keep confined,  
If there's none but Jackie Frazier  
That will ever suit your mind,"  
O that will ever suit your mind.

IV

"You can lock me in your dungeon,  
It's hard to be confined:  
But there is none but Jackie Frazier  
That will ever suit my mind,"  
O that will ever suit my mind.

V

When her parents saw him coming,  
They flew in an angry way;  
She gave him forty shillings,  
To bear him far away,  
O to bear him far away.

VI

He sailed all over the ocean,  
All over the deep blue sea  
Till safely he was landed  
In the wars of Germany,  
O in the wars of Germany.

VII

She went down to the tailor's shop,  
And dressed all in men's gray;  
And labored for the captain  
To bear her far away,  
O to bear her far away.

VIII

"Your waist is long and slender,  
Your feet they are too small,  
Your cheeks too red and rosy,  
To face the cannon ball,  
O to face the cannon ball."

IX

"It's true my waist is slender,  
My fingers long and small;  
It would not change my countenance  
To see ten thousand fall,"  
O to see ten thousand fall.

X

"Kind sir, your name I'd like to know  
Before on board you go;"  
She smiled all in her countenance,  
They call me Jackaro,  
O they call me Jackaro.

XI

She sailed all over the ocean,  
All over the deep blue sea;  
Till safely she was landed  
In the wars of Germany,  
O in the wars of Germany.

XII

She went out to the battle field,  
And viewed it up and down;  
Among the dead and wounded  
Her darling boy she found,  
O her darling boy she found.

XIII

She picked him up all in her arms  
And carried him to the town,  
And called in a physician  
To cure up all his wounds,  
O to cure up all his wounds.

XIV

And now they're happily married  
In Germany they dwell  
This story to their children  
So often they do tell,  
O so often they do tell.

*2nd Version of ending*  
This couple now are married,  
How well they do agree;  
This couple now are married,  
So why not you and me?  
O so why not you and me?

# The Hangman's Song

(Harlan County, Kentucky)

The Words collected by  
LORAIN WYMANMelody collected and  
Pianoforte accompaniment by  
HOWARD BROCKWAY

Con spirito

*Con spirito*

1. "Hang - man,  
2. "Hang - man,

hang - man, - slack up your rope, O slack it for a while, I  
hang - man, - slack up your rope, O slack it for a while, I

looked ov - er yon - der and I see Paw com - ing, He's walked for man - y a long  
looked ov - er yon - der and I see Maw com - ing, She's walked for man - y a long

mile?" "Say Paw, say Paw, - have you brought me a - ny gold. A - ny  
mile?" "Say Maw, say Maw, - have you brought me a - ny gold. A - ny

*mf*

gold for to pay my fine?"      "No, sir,  
gold for to pay my fine?"      "No, sir,  
no, sir, - I've brought you no  
no, sir, - I've brought you no

*mf*

gold,      No gold for to pay your fine,      But I'm just come for to  
gold,      No gold for to pay your fine,      But I'm just come for to

*f*

see you hanged, Hanged on the gal-lows line! — "O you won't love and it's  
see you hanged, Hanged on the gal-lows line! — "O you won't love and it's

*mf*

hard to be be - loved, And it's hard to make up your time, You've  
hard to be be - loved, And it's hard to make up your time, You've

The Hangman's Song

poco rall.

broke the heart of man - y a true love, True love, but you won't break  
broke the heart of man - y a true love, True love, but you won't break

poco rall.

*mf*

mine" - mine" - 3. "Hang - man

*a tempo*

*mf*

*Re.* \*

*f*

hang - man, - slack up your rope, O slack it for a while, I

*Re.* \*

*p*

looked ov - er yon - der and I see my sweet - heart com - ing, She's

*p*

The Hangman's Song

walked for man-y a long mile?" Sweet-heart sweet - heart, have you brung me an - y

*mf*

gold, An - y gold for to pay my fine?" "Yes sir,

*f*

*poco rall.*

yes sir, I've brought you some gold, Some gold for to pay your fine. For

*poco rall.*

*p a tempo*

I'm just come for to take you home, From on the gal - lows line?

*poco rall.*

*p a tempo*

*poco rall.*

*pp*

The Hangman's Song

## The Hangman's Song

### I

"Hangman, hangman, slack up your rope  
 O slack it for a while,  
 I looked over yonder and I see Paw coming  
 He's walked for many a long mile!"

<sup>+</sup>  
 "Say Paw, say Paw, have you brought me any gold,  
 Any gold for to pay my fine?"  
 "No sir, no sir, I've brought you no gold,  
 No gold for to pay your fine,  
 But I'm just come for to see you hanged,  
 Hanged on the gallows line."  
 "O you won't love and it's hard to be beloved  
 And its hard to make up your time, (crime?)  
 You have broke the heart of many a true love,  
 True love, but you won't break mine."

### II

"Hangman, hangman, slack up your rope  
 O slack it for a while,  
 I looked over yonder and I see Maw coming  
 She's walked for many a long mile."

"Say Maw, say Maw, have you brought me any gold,  
 Any gold for to pay my fine?"  
 "No sir, no sir, I've brought you no gold,  
 No gold for to pay your fine,  
 But I'm just come for to see you hanged,  
 Hanged on the gallows line."  
 "O you won't love and it's hard to be beloved  
 And its hard to make up your time,  
 You have broke the heart of many a true love,  
 True love, but you won't break mine."

\* \* \* \*

### III

"Hangman, hangman, slack up your rope  
 O slack it for a while,  
 I looked over yonder and I see my sweetheart coming  
 She's walked for many a long mile!"

"Sweetheart, sweetheart, have you brought me any gold,  
 Any gold for to pay my fine?"  
 "Yes sir, yes sir, I've brought you some gold,  
 Some gold for to pay your fine,  
 For I'm just come for to take you home  
 From on the gallows line."

\* The above is repeated with the successive substitution of "brother" and "sister" -- the third verse here given being the last verse.

+ The word brought was always pronounced "brung" —

# The Lady and the Glove

(Letcher County, Kentucky)

The Words collected by  
LORAIN WYMAN

Melody collected and  
Pianoforte accompaniment by  
HOWARD BROCKWAY

Con spirito

The musical score consists of four staves of music for voice and piano. The vocal part is in soprano C-clef, and the piano part is in bass F-clef. The key signature is G major (two sharps). The time signature varies between common time and 2/4.

**First Stanza:**

- Measure 1: "I. 'Twas coat, vest and" (mf)
- Measure 2: (f)
- Measure 3: "rall." (a tempo)
- Measure 4: (mf)

**Second Stanza:**

- Measure 1: "pant - a - loons, the la - dy she put on,"
- Measure 2: "And a - way she went hunt - ing with her"
- Measure 3: (piano part only)

**Third Stanza:**

- Measure 1: "dog and her gun."
- Measure 2: "She hunt - ed all a - round where the far - mer doth"
- Measure 3: (piano part only)

**Fourth Stanza:**

- Measure 1: "dwell, Be - cause in her heart — she loved him so well. —" (poco rall.)
- Measure 2: (poco rall.)

fired sev - 'ral shots but noth - ing did she kill, At  
*p*  
 length the young far - mer came in - to the field, Then  
*mf*  
 as to dis - course with him it was her in - tent, With her dog and her  
 gun to meet him she went. *poco rall.* *D.S. §* Last time  
*poco rall.* *f* *p*  
*8va basso*

## The Lady and the Glove

### I

'Twas coat, vest and pantaloons the lady she put on  
 And away she went hunting with her dog and her gun,  
 She hunted all around where the farmer doth dwell  
 Because in her heart she loved him so well.

### II

She fired several shots, but nothing did she kill,  
 At length the young farmer came into the field,  
 Then as to discourse with him it was her intent  
 With her dog and her gun to meet him she went.

### III

"I'd have thought you'd have been at the wedding last night  
 To have presented to the squire his beautiful bride."  
 "O no," said the farmer, "The truth to you I'll tell,  
 I would not give her away for I love her too well."

### IV

This pleased the young lady, to hear him so bold,  
 As she gave him her glove that was flowered with gold:  
 Saying "Take this, I found it as I came along  
 As I was a-hunting with my dog and my gun."

### V

This lady went home with her heart full of love,  
 She gave out the words that she had lost her glove;  
 "The man that will find it and bring it to me,  
 The man that will find it — his bride I will be."

### VI

No sooner then the farmer had heard of the words  
 Than straight with the glove to the lady he goes,  
 Saying "Here, honest lady, it's I have found your glove,  
 Will you be so kind as to grant me your love?"

### VII

"My love's already granted," the lady she replied;  
 "I love the sweet heart of the farmer," she cried;  
 "I'll be mistress of my dairy and the milker of my cow,  
 While the jolly brisk young farmer goes whistling to his plow."

### VIII

"It's now I have got him I'll tell you of my fun,  
 How I hunted for the farmer with my dog and my gun;  
 It's now I have got him so closely in my snare  
 I'll enjoy him forever O I vow and declare."

# The Little Mohee

(Harlan County, Kentucky)

The Words collected by  
LORAIN WYMAN

Melody collected and  
Pianoforte accompaniment by  
HOWARD BROCKWAY

**Allegretto grazioso**

The musical score consists of six staves of music for voice and piano. The vocal part is in soprano clef, and the piano part includes bass and treble staves.

**1. As I went a-walking,** all by the sea-shore — The wind it did whistle, — the wa-ter did roar. —

**2. As I sat a-mus-ing,** my-self on the grass. — Oh, who did I spy — but a young In-dian lass. —

*poco rall.*

*p*

*mp*

*p*

*mp*

*p*

*poco rall.*

*a tempo*

*tex.*

*p*

3. She came and sat by me, \_\_\_\_\_ Took hold of my

*pp* < >

\* *2d.*

1<sup>st</sup>, 2<sup>nd</sup>, 3<sup>rd</sup>, 4<sup>th</sup> and 5<sup>th</sup> times

hand \_\_\_\_\_ And said "You're a stran - ger \_\_\_\_\_ and in a strange

*poco rall.* <

*Dal* ✕

land." \_\_\_\_\_ 4. "But

*a tempo* <

*Dal* ✕

*Last time*                            *molto rall.*

days \_\_\_\_\_ with the Lit - tle Mo - hee?" \_\_\_\_\_

*molto rall.*

*ppp*

*Red.*

## The Little Mohee

I

As I went a-walking all by the seashore  
The wind it did whistle, the water did roar.

II

As I sat a-musing, myself on the grass,  
Oh, who did I spy but a young Indian lass.

III

She came and sat by me, took hold of my hand  
And said "You're a stranger and in a strange land"

IV

"But if you will follow you're welcome to come  
And dwell in the cottage where I call it my home."

V

The sun was fast sinking far over the sea,  
As I wandered along with my little Mohee.

VI

Together we wandered, together we roam,  
'Til I came to the little cottage where she called it her home.

VII

She asked me to marry and offered her hand  
Saying "My father's the chieftain all over this land"

VIII

"My father's a chieftain and ruler can be,  
I'm his only daughter, my name is Mohee!"

IX

"O no, my dear maiden, that never can be,  
I have a dear sweetheart in my own countree"

X

"I will not forsake her, I know she loves me,  
Her heart is as true as any Mohee!"

XI

"It was early one morning, Monday morning in May,  
I broke her poor heart by the words I did say."

XII

"I'm going to leave you, so fare you well, my dear,  
My ship's spreads (sails) are now spreading, over home I must steer."

XIII

The last time I saw her she knelt on the stand(strand)  
Just as my boat passed her she waved me her hand

XIV

Saying "When you get over with the girl that you love  
O remember the Mohee, in the cocoanut grove."

XV

And when I had landed with the girl that I love,  
Both friends and relations gathored round me once more.

XVI

I gazed all about me, not one did I see  
That really did compare with my little Mohee.

XVII

And the girl I had trusted had proved untrue to me,  
So I says "I'll turn my courses back over the sea"

XVIII

"I'll turn my courses and backward I'll flee,  
I'll go and spend my days with the little Mohee."

# Little Sparrow

(Knott County, Kentucky)

The Words collected by  
LORAIN WYMAN

Melody collected and  
Pianoforte accompaniment by  
HOWARD BROCKWAY

Molto moderato e grazioso

1. Come all you  
2. I wish I  
3. I wish I had

*gva basso*

fair and ten - der la - dies, Take warn - ing how you court young  
were some lit - tle spar - row And I had wings and I could  
known be - fore I court - ed That love had been such a kill - ing

men, They are like a star in the cloud - y morn - ing They'll first ap -  
fly, I would fly a - way to my false lov - er And while he'd  
crimo, I'd have lock'd my heart with a key of gold And tied it

*poco rall.*

pear and then they're gone. They'll tell to you some love - ly  
 talk I'd sit and cry. But I am not a lit - tle  
 down with a sil - ver line. Young man, nev-er cast your eyes on

*poco rall.*

*pp*

sto - ry, They will prove to you that their love is  
 spar - row I have no wings, nor can I  
 beau - ty For beau - ty's a thing that will de -

*mf*

true, And a - way they will go, and court some oth - er, Oh, that is the  
 fly; I will sit down here in grief and sor - row And pass off  
 eay, For the pret - ti - est flow'r's that grow in the gar - den Soon will

*mf*

*p*

*mf* *molto rall.*

1st & 2nd times Last time

love they have for you. \_\_\_\_\_  
 trou - ble un - til I die. \_\_\_\_\_  
 with - er and fado a - way. \_\_\_\_\_

*mf* *molto rall.*

*p*

Little Sparrow

## Little Sparrow

### I

Come all you fair and tender ladies  
 Take warning how you court young men,  
 They are like a star in the cloudy morning  
 They will first appear and then they're gone.  
 They will tell to you some lovely story  
 They will prove to you that their love is true,  
 And away they will go and court some other  
 Oh, that is the love they have for you.

### II

I wish I were some little sparrow  
 And I had wings and I could fly,  
 I would fly away to my false lover  
 And while he'd talk I would sit and cry.  
 But I am not a little sparrow  
 I have no wings, nor can I fly;  
 I will sit down here in grief and sorrow  
 And pass off trouble until I die.

### III

I wish I had known before I courted  
 That love had been such a killing crime,  
 I would have locked my heart with a key of gold  
 And tied it down with a silver lino.  
 Young man, never cast your eyes on beauty,  
 For beauty is a thing that will decay,  
 For the prettiest flowers that grow in the garden  
 Soon will wither and fade away.

# Lord Batesman

or

## The Turkish Lady

(Letcher County, Kentucky)

The Words collected by  
LORAIN WYMANMelody collected and  
Pianoforte accompaniment by  
HOWARD BROCKWAY

Andante molto espressivo

1. There was a

man who lived in Eng - land, He was of some high do -

gree. He be - camo un - eas - i - ly dis - con -

tent - ed, Some foro - ign land some lands to see.

poco rall

poco rall

a tempo

mf

2. He sail - ed east, and he sail - ed

*mf*

west, He sail - ed all o'er the Turk - ish

shore, Till he was caught and put\* in pri - son, Ne - ver to

*poco rall*

be re - leased an - y more.

*poco rall* *a tempo*

*mf*                    *cresc*

3. The Turk he had but the one lone daugh-ter, — The fair-est my

*Dal § Last time*

4. Sho led him free?" \_\_\_\_\_

## Lord Batsman

**Lord Batesman  
or  
The Turkish Lady**

**I**

There was a man who lived in England,  
He was of some high degree;  
He became uneasily discontented,  
Some foreign land, some lands to see.

**II**

He sailed east and he sailed west,  
He sailed all over the Turkish shore,  
Till he was caught and put in prison  
Never to be released any more.

**III**

The Turk he had but the one lone daughter,  
The fairest my eyes did ever see,  
She stole the keys from her father's dwelling  
And declared Lord Batesman she'd set free.

**IV**

She led him down to the lower cellar  
And drew him a drink of the strongest wine,  
Saying "Every moment seems an hour  
O Lord Batesman if you were mine."

**V**

"Let's make a vow, let's make a promise,  
Let's make a vow, let's make it stand:  
You vow you'll marry no other woman  
I'll vow I'll marry no other man."

**VI**

They made a vow, they made a promise,  
They made a vow, they made it stand:  
He vowed he'd marry no other woman  
She vowed she'd marry no other man.

**VII**

Seven long years had rolled around  
It seemed as though it were twenty-thre,  
And if he's gone some seven years longer  
There is no other man can marry me.

**VIII**

Seven long years had rolled around  
It seemed as though it were twenty-nine,  
She bundled up her finest clothing  
And declared Lord Batesman she'd go find.

**IX**

She went 'til she came to the gate, she tingled,  
How boldly then she rang the bell:  
"Who's there? Who's there?" cried the proud young porter,  
"O come unto me and quickly tell."

**X**

"O is this here Lord Batesman's castle  
And is his lordship here within?"  
"O yes, O yes," cried the proud young porter,  
"He's just now taking his young bride in!"

**XI**

"Go remember him of a piece of bread,  
Go remember him of a glass of wine,  
Go remember him of the Turkish lady  
Who freed him from the cold iron bond."

**XII**

O away and away went this proud porter,  
O away and away and away went he  
Until he came to Lord Batesman's chamber  
When he went down on his bended knee.

**XIII**

"What news? What news?" my proud young porter,  
"What news? What news? Come tell to me!"  
"There is a lady at your gate, sir,  
Fairer than your new bride ever can be!"

**XIV**

"She has got rings on every finger  
And on one finger she has three,  
With as much gay gold about her middle  
As would buy half Northumberlee!"

**XV**

"O she bids you remember a piece of bread,  
O she bids you remember a glass of wine,  
O she bids you remember the fair young maid  
Who set you free from close confine!"

**XVI**

He stamped his foot upon the floor  
And burst the table in pieces three:  
Says "I forsake both lands and dwellings  
For the fair ladye who set me free."

# Loving Nancy

(Harlan County, Kentucky)

The Words collected by  
LORAIN WYMAN

Melody collected and  
Pianoforte accompaniment by  
HOWARD BROCKWAY

**Allegretto**

1. The heart is the  
for - tune of all wo - man - kind, They're al - ways con - trolled, they're  
al - ways con - fined. Con - trolled by their par - ents, un - til they are wives, Then  
slaves for their hus - bands, the rest of their lives. 2. I've

al - ways been a poor girl, my for-tune's been bad, I've of - ten been  
*p*

court - ed, by the wag - on - er's lad. Ho court - ed me dai - ly, by  
*mf*

night and by day, And then for to leave me and go - ing a -  
*p poco rall.*

*1st & 2nd times*  
way. —————

*Last time*  
3."Your stand.  
*a tempo*

## Loving Nancy

### I

The heart is the fortune of all womankind,  
 They are always controlled, they are always confined;  
 Controlled by their parents until they are wives,  
 Then slaves for their husbands the rest of their lives.

### II

I've always been a poor girl, my fortune's been bad,  
 I've often been courted by the wagoner's lad;  
 He courted me daily by night and by day,  
 And then for to leave me and going away.

### III

"Your parents don't like me because I am poor,  
 They say I'm not worthy of entering their door;  
 I work for my living, my money's my own,  
 And if they don't like me they can leave me alone."

### IV

The coocoo is a pretty bird, she sings as she flies,  
 She gives us good tidings and tells us no lies;  
 She feeds on sweet flowers to make her voice clear  
 And never hollas "coocoo" 'til the spring of the year.

### V

"Go put up your horses and feed them some hay,  
 Come and sit you down by me, while you have to stay;"  
 "My horses are not hungry, they won't eat your hay,  
 So farewell, Loving Nancy, I'll feed on the way."

### VI

"Your wagon needs greasing, your bill is to pay,  
 Come sit you down by me, while you have to stay."  
 "My wagon is greasy, my whip's in my hand,  
 So farewell, Loving Nancy, I've no time for to stand!"

# The Old Maid's Song

(Pulaski County, Kentucky)

65

The Words collected by  
LORAIN WYMAN

Melody collected and  
Pianoforte accompaniment by  
HOWARD BROCKWAY

Allegro giocoso

1. I had a sis - ter  
2. I had a sis - ter  
3. I nev - er will be

Sal - ly,— that was young - er than I am,— She had so man - y sweet-hearts she  
Sus - an,— that was ug - ly and ill sha - pen,- Be - fore she was six - teen years  
scold - ing,— and I nev - er will be jeal - ous,- My hus - band shall have mon - ey to

had to de - ny them, But as for my own part, I nev - er had  
old she was tak - en, Be - fore she was eight - een a son and a  
go to the ale - house, And while he's there spend - ing I'll be home

ma - ny, If you all knew my heart I'd be thank - ful for an - y.  
daugh - ter, Hero I'm six and for - ty and nev - er had an of - fer. Come a  
sav - ing, And I leave it to the world if I'm not worth tho hav - ing.

*mf*

lands - man, a pins - man, a tink - er or a tail - or, — A fid - dler or a

*mf*

*Rea.* *Rea.* *Rea.* *simile*

dane - er, a plough-boy or a sail - or, — A gen - tle-man or a poor man, a

*1st & 2nd rall.*

fool or a wit - ty, Don't you let me die an old maid, but take me out of

*rall.*

*mf*      *3rd or Final ending*  
*rall.*

pi - ty. — 2. I take me out of pi - ty. —

*rall.*

## The Old Maid's Song

### I

I had a sister Sally that was younger than I am  
 She had so many sweethearts she had to deny them,  
 But as for my own part I never had many  
 If you all knew my heart I'd be thankful for any.

### REFRAIN

Come a landsman, a pinsman, a tinker or a tailor,  
 A fiddler or a dancer, a ploughboy or a sailor,  
 A gentleman or a poor man, a fool or a witty,  
 Don't you let me die an old maid, but take me out of pity.

### II

I had a sister Susan that was ugly and ill-shapen,  
 Before she was sixteen years old she was taken;  
 Before she was eighteen a son and a daughter,  
 Here I'm six and forty and never had an offer.

### III

I never will be scolding and I never will be jealous,  
 My husband shall have money to go to the alehouse;  
 And while he's there spending I will be home saving,  
 And I leave it to the world if I'm not worth the having.

# The Nightingale

(Harlan County, Kentucky)

The Words collected by  
LORAIN WYMAN

Melody collected and  
Pianoforte accompaniment by  
HOWARD BROCKWAY

Andante sostenuto

1. One

morn - ing, one morn - ing, one morn - ing in May, I met a fair coup - lo a -

*pp molto legato*

mak - ing their way, And one was a la - dy so neat and so fair, The

oth - er a sol - dier, a brave vol - un - teer. 2. Good

*poco rall.*

**Allegretto grazioso****Allegretto grazioso**

play one tune more, I'd rath-er hear your fid-dle, or the touch of one string, As see the

wat-ters a - glid - ing, hear the night - in - gale sing." — 3. Wo  
wat-ters a - glid - ing, hear the night - in - gale sing." — 5. "Pret-ty

had - n't been a - stand - ing but one hour or two, When from his knap-sack a  
sol - dier, pret - ty sol - dier, will you mar - ry me?" "O no pret - ty la - dy, that

*cresc.*

fid - do ho drew, Tho tuno that ho played made the val - leys ring, O see the  
nev - er can be, I have a wife in Lon - don, and child - ren twice three, Two

*cresc.*

wat - ters a - glid - ing, hear the night - in - galoo sing. ————— 4. "Pret - ty  
wives in the arm - y's too ma - ny for me!" ————— 6. "I'll

*poco rall.*

Sixth verse

go back to Lon - don, and stay there one year, And of - ten I'll think of you

*cresc.*

my lit - tle dear, If ev - er I re - turn, 'twill be in the Spring, To see the

*mf*

*dim.*

wat - ters a - glid - ing, hear the night - in - gale sing! —————

*molto rall.*

*p*

*molto rall.*

*pp*

## The Nightingale

### I

One morning, one morning, one morning in May  
 I met a fair couple a-making their way,  
 And one was a lady so neat and so fair,  
 The other a soldier, a brave volunteer.

### II

"Good morning, good morning, good morning to thee,  
 O where are you going my pretty lady?"  
 "O I am a-going to the banks of the sea,  
 To see the waters a-gliding, hear the nightingale sing."

### III

We hadn't been a-standing but one hour or two  
 When from his knapsack a fiddle he drew,  
 The tune that he played made the valleys ring,  
 O see the waters a-gliding, hear the nightingale sing.

### IV

"Pretty lady, pretty lady, it's time to give o'er,"  
 "O no, pretty soldier, please play one tune more,  
 I'd rather hear your fiddle or the touch of one string  
 As see the waters a-gliding, hear the nightingale sing."

### V

"Pretty soldier, pretty soldier, will you marry me?  
 "O no, pretty lady, that never can be;  
 I have a wife in London and children twice three:  
 Two wives in the army's too many for me!"

### VI

"I'll go back to London and stay there one year  
 And often I'll think of you my little dear,  
 If ever I return, 'twill be in the spring  
 To see the waters a-gliding, hear the nightingale sing!"

# The Mary Golden Tree

or

## The Lonesome Low

(Harlan County, Kentucky)

The Words collected by  
LORAIN WYMANMelody collected and  
Pianoforte accompaniment by  
*f* HOWARD BROCKWAY

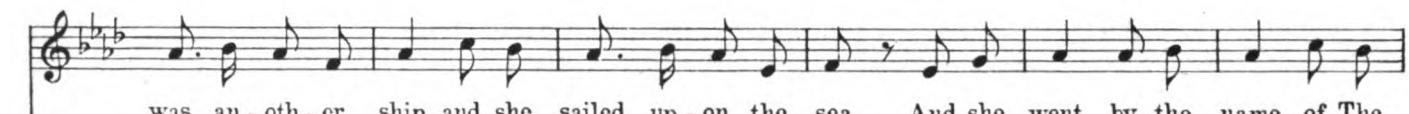
Allegro comodo

1. There was a lit - tle ship and she

sailed up - on the sea, And sho went by the name of The Ma - ry Gol - den

Treo, As she sailed up - on the lone and the lone - some low, As she

sailed up - on the lone - some sea. —————— 2. Thero



*mf*

*cresc.*

Turk-ish Rob - ber - y, As sho sailed up - on the lone and the lone - some

*cresc.*

*f*

*mf*

*poco rall.*

low, As she sailed up - on the lone - some sea. —

*mf*

*poco rall.*

*a tempo*

*p* *mf*

*p*

3. There was a lit - tle sail - or un - to the cap - tain said, "O

*dim.*

*pp*

*fed.* \* *fed.* \*

cap - tain, O cap - tain, what will you give to me, If I'll  
 sink them in the lone and the lone - some low. If I'll  
 sink them in the lone - some sea?" \_\_\_\_\_ 4."Two

*poco rall.* *pp* *poco rall.* *a tempo* *mp*  
*Last time* *pp* *molto rall.* *Lento molto* *ppp*

**The Mary Golden Tree**  
or  
**The Lonesome Low**

I

There was a little ship and she sailed upon the sea,  
And she went by the name of The Mary Golden Tree;  
As she sailed upon the lone and the lonesome low,  
As she sailed upon the lonesome sea.

VII

Some had hats and some had caps,  
And they tried to stop them awful water gaps,  
For they were sinking in the lone and the lonesome low,  
For they were sinking in the lonesome sea.

II

There was another ship and she sailed upon the sea,  
And she went by the name of The Turkish Robbery;  
As she sailed upon the lone and the lonesome low,  
As she sailed upon the lonesome sea.

VIII

He bowed upon his breast and back swam he  
'Til he came to the ship of The Mary Golden Tree,  
As she sailed upon the lone and the lonesome low  
As she sailed upon the lonesome sea.

III

There was a little sailor unto the captain said:  
"O captain, O captain, what will you give to me.  
If I'll sink them in the lone and the lonesome low,  
If I'll sink them on the lonesome sea?"

IX

"O captain, O captain, won't you take me on board  
O captain, O captain, won't you be good as your word,  
For I've sunk them in the lone and the lonesome low  
For I've sunk them in the lonesome sea?"

IV

"Two hundred dollars I'll give unto thee,  
And my oldest daughter I'll wed unto thee;  
If you'll sink them in the lone and the lonesome low,  
If you'll sink them in the lonesome sea."

X

"O no! I will neither take you on board,  
O no! I will neither be good as my word,  
For I'm sailing on the lone and the lonesome low  
For I'm sailing on the lonesome sea!"

V

He bowed upon his breast and away swam he  
'Til he came to the ship of the Turkish Robbery  
As she sailed upon the lone and the lonesome low  
As she sailed upon the lonesome sea.

XI

"If it wasn't for my love for your daughter and your men  
I would do unto you as I did unto them,  
I would sink you in the lone and the lonesome low  
I would sink you in the lonesome sea!"

VI

Then out of his pocket an instrument he drew,  
And he bored nine holes for to let the water through  
As she sailed upon the lone and the lonesome low,  
As she sailed upon the lonesome sea.

XII

He turned upon his back and down sank he  
"Farewell, farewell, to The Mary Golden Tree  
For I'm sinking in the lone and the lonesome low,  
For I'm sinking in the lonesome sea!"

# Peggy Walker

(Harlan County, Kentucky)

The Words collected by  
LORAINE WYMAN

Melody collected and  
Pianoforte accompaniment by  
HOWARD BROCKWAY

*Allegro con brio*

1. There was a jolly  
far - mer who lived a neigh - bor nigh, There was a jolly  
far - mer who lived a neigh - bor nigh, He  
had but one fair daughter, up on her I cast my eye.

*mp*

2. I asked her if she'd be

*f a tempo*

*mf*

*subito mp*

*mf*

will - ing for me to cross the plain, I asked her if she'd be

*mf*

*p*

will - ing for me to cross the plain, And if she would be

*f*

*mf*

*p*

*poco rall.*

true to me till I re - turn a - gain. — 3. She

*poco rall.*

## Peggy Walker

### I

There was a jolly farmer who lived a neighbor nigh, (*bis*)  
He had but one fair daughter, upon her I cast my eye.

### II

I asked her if she'd be willing for me to cross the plain, (*bis*)  
And if she would be true to me till I return again.

### III

She said she would be true to me until death did decline, (*bis*)  
Then I shook hands and parted with the girl I left behind.

### IV

I set my boat for Iceland, strange people I might see, (*bis*)  
I met Miss Peggy Walker, she fell in love with me.

### V

I quit my work one evening, went walking up the street, (*bis*)  
The stage was just returning and a post-boy I did meet.

### VI

He handed me a letter that I might understand, (*bis*)  
The girl I left behind me had gone with another man.

### VII

Whilst I stood there lamenting, said he "Poor boy, don't cry, (*bis*)  
For I have money a-plenty, to serve both you and I."

# Pretty Polly

(Harlan County, Kentucky)

The Words collected by  
LORAIN WYMAN

Melody collected and  
Pianoforte accompaniment by  
HOWARD BROCKWAY

Allegretto con molto espressione

The musical score consists of five staves of music. The top staff is for the voice, starting with a rest followed by a melodic line. The piano accompaniment begins with a sustained note. The lyrics "In Lon - don far cit - y a" are written below the vocal line. The second staff continues the vocal line with "la - dy did dwell," and the piano accompaniment features eighth-note chords. The third staff concludes the first section with "la - dy did dwell, Con -". The fourth staff begins with "cern - ing her bean - ty no tongue can tell." The vocal line ends with "I court-ed Pret-ty," and the piano accompaniment has a dynamic change to *p*. The fifth staff starts with "Poll - y the live - long night," and the piano accompaniment uses bass notes.

*poco rall.*

night. And then just to rob her be - fore day - light. 3 "Come

*poco rall.*

home Pret-ty Poll - y and go a - long with me. Come home Pret-ty Poll - y and

*mf*

go a - long with me. Be - fore we get mar - ried some pleasure we'll

*poco rall.*

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

11th Verse ending  
*molto rall.*

see? 4 He weep and to mourn.

*molto rall.*

*pp*

## Pretty Polly

I

In London far city a lady did dwell,  
Concerning her beauty no tongue can tell.

II

I courted pretty Polly, the livelong night,  
And then just to rob her before daylight.

III

"Come home, pretty Polly, and go along with me,  
Before we got married some pleasure we'll see."

IV

He led her over hills and through valleys so deep,  
At last pretty Polly began for to weep.

V

"Willy, O Willy, I'm afraid of your ways,  
I'm afeared you're leading my body astray."

VI

She trusted him a piece further and what did she spy,  
But a new dug grave, two spades a-lying by.

VII

"Polly, pretty Polly, you're guessing just right,  
I've finished your grave I was digging last night."

VIII

She threw her arms around him and trembled with fear,  
"How can you kill a poor girl that loves you so dear?"

IX

"No time for to talk, no time for to stand,"  
He came with his knife all in his right hand.

X

He stabbed her to the heart and the heart blood did flow,  
Down in her grave pretty Polly must go.

XI

He throw the sod over her and turned to go home,  
And left little birds to weep and to mourn.

# Six Kings Daughters

(Letcher County, Kentucky)  
(Estill County, Kentucky)

The Words collected by  
LORAIN WYMAN

Melody collectet and  
Pianoforte accompaniment by  
HOWARD BROCKWAY

*Allegro con spirito*

1. "Get up, get up pret-ty Pol-ly," ho

says And go a - long with mo, I'll take you a - way to New Scot - land, And

there we'll mar - ry and stay, stay, stay, And there we'll mar - ry and stay??

2. She stolo fif - ty pounds of her fa - ther's gold, And bo-sides her

Musical score for the first part of the song. The vocal line starts with "moth - er's fee And two of the hors - os in the stall Where". The piano accompaniment consists of simple harmonic chords.

Musical score for the second part of the song. The vocal line continues with "there were thir - ty and three, three, three, Where there were thir - ty and three...". The piano accompaniment features eighth-note patterns.

Musical score for the third part of the song. The vocal line starts with "3. She bound her - self on the bon - ny, bon - ny black And him on the". The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings like *mf*.

Musical score for the final part of the song. The vocal line ends with "tab - bit bay, They rode 'til they came to the high sea - side One". The piano accompaniment concludes with a final dynamic marking *ped.*

Six Kings Daughters

*poco allargando*

hour be - fore 'twas day, day, day, One hour be - fore 'twas day.

*poco allargando*

*Ped.* \*

A musical score for two voices and piano. The vocal parts are in common time, treble clef, and G major. The piano part is also in common time and G major. The lyrics "4. 'Light down, light down pret-ty Pol-ly,' he says, Light down, light" are written below the vocal lines. The piano part features sustained notes and chords.

*poco rall.*

*a tempo*

down with mo, This is tho' placo I've drown - od six And

*poco rall.*

*a tempo*

*poco allargando*

you the sev - enth shall be, be, be, And you the sev - enth shall be.

*poco allargando* *ff*

Dol §

5. Go pull —  
9. She bound her -

Verses 9 & 12

self on the bon-ny, bon-ny black, And she led the tab-bit

*p*

bay, Sho rode 'til sho came to hor fa-ther's houso One

hour be-fore 'twas day, day, day, One hour be-fore 'twas day.

poco rall.

12."What's the mat - ter, what's the mat - ter!— pret - ty Polly ho

*f a tempo*

said "What's the mat - ter, what's the mat - ter — with thee?" "I

thought you had gone to New Scot - land, And thereto for to mar - ry and

*rall.*

stay, stay, stay, And there for to mar - ry and stay!"

*rall.*

Six Kings Daughters

I  
 "Get up, get up, pretty Polly," he says  
 "And go along with me,  
 I'll take you away to New Scotland  
 And thoro we'll marry and stay."

II  
 She stole fifty pounds of her father's gold  
 And besides her mother's fee  
 And two of the horses in the stall  
 Where there were thirty and three.

III  
 She bound herself on the bonny, bonny black  
 And him on the tabbit bay,  
 They rode 'til they came to the high sea-side  
 One hour before it was day.

IV  
 "Light down, light down, pretty Polly," he says,  
 "Light down, light down with me,"  
 This is the place I've drowned six  
 And you the seventh shall be."

V  
 "Pull off, pull off, that costly gown  
 And lay it by yonders tree  
 It never shall be said such costly wear  
 Shall rot in the salt water sea."

VI  
 "O turn yourself all around and about  
 Your face toward the sea,  
 It never shall be said such a rascal as you  
 A naked lady for to see."

VII  
 He turned himself all around and about  
 And his face toward the sea  
 And with her little white tender arms  
 She shoved him into the sea.

VIII  
 "Lie there, lie there, you false-hearted man  
 Lie there instead of me,  
 If this be the place you drowned six  
 The seventh you shall be."

IX  
 She bound herself on the bonny, bonny black  
 And she led the tabbit bay,  
 She rode 'til she came to her father's house  
 One hour before it was day.

X  
 \* Up speaks, up speaks that pretty parrot bird  
 In her cage where she be,  
 "What's the matter, what's the matter with my pretty Polly  
 She's up so long before day."

XI  
 "Hush up, hush up, pretty parrot bird,  
 Tell none of your tales on me;  
 Your cage shall be made of the yellow beaten gold  
 And your doors of ivory."

XII  
 "What's the matter what's the matter pretty Polly" he said  
 "What's the matter what's the matter with thee?"  
 "I thought you had gone to New Scotland  
 And thoro for to marry and stay."

\*Verses X and XI may be omitted to shorten ballad in singing  
 Six Kings Daughters

# The Sweetheart in the Army

(Harlan County, Kentucky)

The Words collected by  
LORAINE WYMANMelody collected and  
Pianoforte accompaniment by  
HOWARD BROCKWAY

Allegretto grazioso

The musical score consists of four staves of music for voice and piano. The vocal part is in soprano range, and the piano part includes both treble and bass staves.

**First Stanza:**

- Measure 1: "A neat fair la - dy walk - ing in the garden," piano dynamic *p*.
- Measure 2: "A well dressed sol - dier camo rid - ing," piano dynamics *mf* and *p*.
- Measure 3: "gar - den, A well dressed sol - dier camo rid - ing," piano dynamic *mf*.
- Measure 4: "gar - den, A well dressed sol - dier camo rid - ing," piano dynamic *p*.

**Second Stanza:**

- Measure 1: "by, O ho rodo up so kind - ly spok - en, And asked 'Lit - tle
- Measure 2: "by, O ho rodo up so kind - ly spok - en, And asked 'Lit - tle
- Measure 3: "by, O ho rodo up so kind - ly spok - en, And asked 'Lit - tle

**Third Stanza:**

- Measure 1: "Miss, won't you fan - cy I?" piano dynamic *p*.
- Measure 2: "Miss, won't you fan - cy I?" piano dynamic *p*.
- Measure 3: "2. 'Go 'way, go

*mf*

'way, you brav - od sol - dier, You're not the

*mf*

man I've tak - en you to be. You're not the man of an - y

*rall.*

hon - or, Or you nev - er would have forced your - self on

*rall.*

*1st seven verses*  
*a tempo*

*p*

me?" \_\_\_\_\_ 3. "I have a thee?" \_\_\_\_\_

*8th verse*

*a tempo*

*p*

*pp* *rall.*

*Ra.*

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top two staves are in treble clef, and the bottom two are in bass clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is common time. The music is divided into sections by vertical bar lines and measures. The first section contains three lines of lyrics: "'way, you brav - od sol - dier, You're not the", "man I've tak - en you to be. You're not the man of an - y", and "hon - or, Or you nev - er would have forced your - self on". The second section starts with "me?" followed by a measure of rests, then "3. "I have a thee?" followed by another measure of rests. The third section begins with "ra." at the bottom staff. Performance markings include dynamics like *mf*, *mf*, *rall.*, *a tempo*, *p*, *pp*, and *rall.*, as well as various slurs and grace notes.

The Sweetheart in the Army

## The Sweetheart in the Army

### I

A neat fair lady walking in the garden,  
 A well-dressed soldier came riding by,  
 O he rode up so kindly spoken  
 And asked "Little Miss won't you fancy I?"

### II

"Go away, go away, you braved soldier,  
 You're not the man I've taken you to be,  
 You're not the man of any honor  
 Or you never would have forced yourself on me!"

### III

"I have a sweetheart all in the army,  
 He has been gone for seven long years;  
 And if he is gone some seven years longer,  
 Not a man on earth can marry me."

### IV

"Perhaps he is dead, perhaps he is drownded,  
 Perhaps he is on some battlefield slain,  
 Perhaps he has courted some girl and married,  
 Perhaps his love some maid did gain."

### V

"If he is dead I hope he is happy,  
 Or if he is on some battlefield slain  
 Or if he has courted some girl and married  
 I love that girl for loving him."

### VI

He drew his hands all from his pocket,  
 They looked so long, so neat and small;  
 Three golden rings all on his fingers,  
 Down at her feet he let them fall.

### VII

She picked them up all on her little fingers,  
 The kisses she gave was one, two and three;  
 "And is this my little single soldier  
 Returning home for to marry me?"

### VIII

He picked her up all in his arms,  
 The kisses he gave was one, two and three,  
 Says "This is your little single soldier  
 Returning home for to marry thee!"

# Sourwood Mountain

(Harlan County, Kentucky)

The Words collected by  
LORAIN WYMAN

Melody collected and  
Pianoforte accompaniment by  
HOWARD BROCKWAY

*Allegro giocoso*

1. Chick-en crow-ing on

Sour - wood Moun - tain, Hoy ho

did - dle dum dee - ay, Get your dogs and

we'll go a - hunt - ing, Hoy ho

did - dle dum dee - ay.      2. My truo love sho

lives in Letch - or Hoy ho

did - dle dum dee-ay, She won't come and I won't fetch her

Hey ho did - dle dum deo - ay.

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top two staves are for a voice part, and the bottom two staves are for a piano accompaniment. The key signature is A major (three sharps). The first section of the score contains lyrics: 'did - dle dum dee - ay.' followed by '2. My truo love sho'. The second section contains 'lives in Letch - or Hoy ho'. The third section contains 'did - dle dum dee-ay, She won't come and I won't fetch her'. The fourth section concludes with 'Hey ho did - dle dum deo - ay.'. The piano part features simple harmonic chords and bass notes.

## Sourwood Mountain

### I

Chicken crowing on Sourwood Mountain,  
 Hey ho diddle dum dee-ay  
 Got your dogs and we'll go a-hunting,  
 Hey ho diddle dum dee-ay.

### II

My true love she lives in Letcher,  
 Hey ho diddle dum dee-ay  
 She won't come and I won't fetch her,  
 Hey ho diddle dum dee-ay.

### III

My true love's a blue-eyed daisy,  
 Hey ho diddle dum dee-ay  
 If I don't get her I'll go crazy,  
 Hey ho diddle dum dee-ay.

### IV

Big dog bark and little one bite you,  
 Hey ho diddle dum dee-ay  
 Big girl'll court and little one 'll slight you,  
 Hey ho diddle dum dee-ay.

### V

My true love lives up the river,  
 Hey ho diddle dum dee-ay  
 A few more jumps and I'll be with her,  
 Hey ho diddle dum dee-ay.

### VI

My true love lives in the hollow,  
 Hey ho diddle dum dee-ay  
 She won't come and I won't follow,  
 Hey ho diddle dum dee-ay.

# Sweet William and Lady Margery

(Harlan County, Kentucky)

The Words collected by  
LORAIN WYMAN

Melody collected and  
Pianoforte accompaniment by  
HOWARD BROCKWAY

Andante con moto

1. Sweet Wil - liam rose one

ear - ly morn-ing And dressed him - self in blue, — Sweet Wil - liam rose one

ear - ly morn-ing And dressed him - self in blue. — "Pray tell to me your

poco rall.

long wed-ded love, Whoso be - twix La - dy Mar - go - ry and you?" 2. "I

poco rall.

*poco piu mosso*

know no harm by you, La-dy Mar-ge-ry, Nor you know none by

*poco piu mosso*

me; I know no harm by you, La-dy Mar-ge-ry, Nor

*poco piu mosso*

you know none by me; Be - fore to - mor - row

*poco rall.*

eight o - clock, A rich wed - ding you shall see?

*poco rall.*

Sweet William

Musical score for piano and voice, in common time, key of B-flat major.

**Section 1:**

Mar - g'ry sat at the high win - dow, A - comb - ing back her  
 hair, \_\_\_\_\_ La - dy Mar - g'ry sat at the high win - dow, A -

**Section 2:**

comb - ing back her hair. \_\_\_\_\_ She saw Sweet Wil - liam and his bride, As

**Section 3:**

they came rid - ing there. \_\_\_\_\_ 4. O

**Section 4:**

1<sup>st</sup>, 2<sup>nd</sup> & 3<sup>rd</sup> times

D.S. 

rall. a tempo

D.S. 

rall. a tempo rall.

Sweet William

End of 12th verse

*mf*

13. Un - wind, un - wind her pale cold face, Her

*mf*

checks I'm a - bound to sce. \_\_\_\_\_ Sho is the girl I've

al - ways loved, Who stole my heart from me. \_\_\_\_\_ Un - wind, un - wind her

*rall.*

palo cold face, Hor checks I'm a - bound to sce. \_\_\_\_\_ 14. Three

*rall.*

*a tempo  
dolcissimo*

times he kissed her li-ly white hand, Three times he kissed her

*dolcissimo*  
*p*  
*a tempo*

breast. — Three times he kissed her li-ly white hand, Three

rall.  
*pp* *a tempo meno mosso*

times he kissed her breast. — Sev-en times he kissed her

*rall.* *pp* *a tempo meno mosso*  
*Red.* *Red.*

*lunga pausa*  
*rall.*

cold pale face, And then did go to rest. —

*lunga pausa*  
*rall.* *ppp*  
*Red.* *Red.*

Sweet William

## I

Sweet William rose one early morning  
 And dressed himself in blue, (*bis*)  
 "Pray tell to me, your long-wedded love,  
 Whose betwix Lady Margery and you?"

## II

"I know no harm by you, Lady Margery,  
 Nor you know none by me; (*bis*)  
 Before to-morrow eight o'clock  
 A rich wedding you shall see."

## III

Lady Margery sat at the high window  
 A-combing back her hair, (*bis*)  
 She saw sweet William and his bride  
 As they camo riding there.

## IV

O she threw down her ivory comb  
 And then threw back her hair (*bis*)  
 And then sank down from her high window  
 And was never seen back there.

## V

When day was gone, and night was come,  
 And all men fast asleep, (*bis*)  
 Lady Margery rose with tears in her eyes  
 And stood at sweet William's bed-feet.

## VI

Says "How do you like your new feather bed,  
 How do you like your sheet, (*bis*)  
 How do you like your new wedded love  
 Who's in your arms asleep?"

## VII

"Very well I like my new feather bed,  
 Very well I like my sheet, (*bis*)  
 But the best thing that I always loved  
 Is the girl at my bed-feet."

## VIII

Sweet William called his merry men all  
 By one, by two, by three, (*bis*)  
 Says "I'll away to Fair Margery's bower  
 With the leave of my ladye!"

## IX

And when he came to Fair Margery's bower  
 He knocked at the ring; (*bis*)  
 And who so ready as her seven brothers  
 To riso and let him in.

## X

"Good morning, Good morning," he says to them all,  
 "What makes you look so sad?" (*bis*)  
 "We're grieving over the loss of our sister, Lady Margery,  
 Who died for the love of you!"

## XI

"Where's Lady Margery, how does sho do,  
 O is she in her hall, (*bis*)  
 Or is she in chamber bright  
 Among them ladies all?"

## XII

"She's not in her chamber bright,  
 Nor she's not in her hall, (*bis*)  
 She is lying in her red-lined coffin  
 With her pale face turned to the wall!"

## XIII

"Unwind, unwind her pale cold face,  
 Her cheeks I'm a-bound to see, (*bis*)  
 She is the girl I always loved  
 Who stole my heart from me!"

## XIV

Three times he kissed her lily white hand,  
 Three times he kissed her breast, (*bis*)  
 Seven times he kissed her cold pale face  
 And then did go to rest.

# William Hall

(Knott County, Kentucky)

The Words collected by  
LORAIN WYMAN

Melody collected and  
Pianoforte accompaniment by  
HOWARD BROCKWAY

**Allegro moderato**

1. As Will - iam crossed the  
brin - y o - cean And land - ed safe on the  
oth - er side, Says "If Ma - ry's a - live and I can find her  
I'll make her my law - ful bride."

2. As

I went walk - ing up Cold Iron, There my mind was

*p*

*2d.* \*

on my girl; Cool drops of rain fell

*poco rall.*

as it hap - pened My true love I thoro did meet.

*poco rall.*

*1st & 2nd times*

3. "Good gave to you"

*a tempo*

*mf*

*p*

*pp*

William Hall

## William Hall

### I

As William crossed the briny ocean  
 And landed safe on the other side,  
 Says "If Mary's alive and I can find her  
 I'll make her my lawful bride."

### II

As I went walking up Cold Iron,  
 There my mind was on my girl;  
 Cool drops of rain fell as it happened  
 My true love I there did meet.

### III

"Good morning to thee pretty fair one  
 And how would you like to fancy me?"  
 "O my fancy's placed on a brisk young farmer  
 Who has lately cross'd the sea."

### IV

"Come describe your sweetheart unto me,  
 Describe your lover unto me;  
 Perhaps I've seen some sword pass thro' him  
 On the ground your love did fall."

### V

"He was both tall, both neat and handsome  
 And he had pretty blue eyes withall,  
 O he had black hair and he wore it curly  
 And his name was William Hall."

### VI

"I saw a French cannon ball shot thro' him,  
 Upon the ground your love did fall;  
 O he had black hair and he wore it curly  
 And his name was William Hall."

### VII

She wrung her lily white hands saying  
 "Lord have mercy, what shall I do!"  
 "O now to prove my story to you,  
 Here is the ring that I gave you!"

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